# THE DEMOCRAT.

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Transition. 'Tis said, in death, upon the Of Age, a momentary trace Of Infancy's returning grace Forestalls decay:

And here, in Autumn's dusky reign, A birth of blossom seems again To flush the woodland's fading train With dreams of May.

- [John B. Tabb in Independent.

A PROMPT SOLUTION.

BY EMMA A. OPPER.

It was the typical country store. There were soap and pins, and needles and letter-paper, and back-combs and paper collars, and suspenders, in glass | him. cowhide boots, disposed on the shelves | "I'm trimming a new hat-" and butter and dried beef, and buckcollish, in friendly confusion in the rear. glance, Its motiv variety was, indeed, a neces-

store, Lottie Lamphier was not the typis for curtain fixtures. cal country storekeeper's daughter. So | "Pd be glad to walk home with you if John Stockham, Mr. Lamphier's clerk | my time were my own," said John, wist- | Stockham. from the next town, had thought, when fully, he first saw her tripping into the store . You've never been to the house, one morning, after a spool of thread and | have you?" Lottle queried. a pound of coifec-she was her father's ... You've never invited me," John rekonsekeeper.

the most jauntily-stylish girl he had toward Mr. Lamphier. ever seen, as well as the prettiest.

course it was anecessity that she should; | half-past ten or so, and -- " something was always needed at the John turned a radiantly-grateful face house. Certainly John was far too mod- upon her. est to dream that his presence could ings and goings.

tunities. He had talked to her as he of spices opened immediately." tied up her sugar or rolled up her lining | Mr. Lamphier's head projected itself | cambric and smiled at her from over over the counter; he glared down at the the kerosene can and the molasses bar- startled pair beneath it. rel, and Lottie had not been prudishly John looked at Lottie. There was a A pair of Siberian kittens belonging backward in responding. The first daring light in his eyes. snow found them very good friends in-

The one blot on this extremely pleas- his lips, and hurried away. Whether Mr. Lamphier was guilty of rice on the counter, frowningly, he was possessed of an ignoble fear of went out, with a parting smile for John a state of extreme emaciation. the loss of a good housekeeper; or Stockham.

pretty daughter.

be a common one.

she generally came, and the fact ac- I can't be sorry I did." phier's frown.

Her new brown dress was extraordi-Stockham fairly blushed with delighted way-" admiration at the sight of her.

Lettie had nothing to get but a pound long about getting that. But Lottie was a young person of ways and means. "Good-morning, Mr. Stockham," she

called out, cheerfully. John was replenishing the fire at the

back of the store, "Good-morning, Miss Lamphier," he John, taking up the lamp.

rejoined, with subdued enthusiasm.

Mr. Lamphier's sharp eves were upon was blue with smoke. Lottic gave a

him, and he did not venture to join her. little scream. "What are these, pa?" cried Lottie, immediately. "Do come and show me ham. "Don't be alarmed, Miss Lamhow they work, Mr. Stockham,"

himself to the front of the store with licking, darting flames.

"It's lovely weather, Mr. Stockham," worked quickly.

trap. "Illegant!" devotedly, looking his admiration of it. Is's got a good start." Lottic's bright eyes and red cheeks.

I had to wade; but I like it."

self? John ventured.

tie responde l, with her eyes on a row of scene. stove-polish boxes

John, growing bolder,

"Stockham!" Mr. Lamphier called, came streaming in. snappishly, "please attend to custom- It shone on the recumbent form of a Transplanting teeth has long beer scrape or indent the foil. The relier - Detroit Free Press. CIS.

"Oh, goodness!" cried Lottie, in a tone | staring ir

of horror. "I've knocked down a box | Lottie was more than equal to the ocof curtain-fixtures. Mercy! do help me casion. She was not a person to let a

to pick them up!" know whether she had knocked them clasped both hands around his arm, with off purposely, though he hoped she had. a tragic little shrick. nocently regretful.

missing curtain-fixtures, among the other minute-in one minute-all burned casionally their hands touched each he hadn't been here and we haln't the great inventor, said of his newly-

keep on hunting," John rejoined, with horrid tramp. He'd got in here somea sly, shy glance at the pretty face near | how and gone to sleep smoking, and his

calico, and tinware and overhauls, and home," said Lottie smiling back at him. ps, dear?"

wheat and kerosene, and molasses and John put in, with another admiring blackened wall, and at the serenely-

"And if I'm going to have rice-pud- Ah, yes." he responded, "It was sity. Lamphier's was the one store of ding for dinner it ought to be going on," fortunate you happened along, Stock- Since the light has been finished, I have said Lattic, musingly.

sponded, with gentle reproach. "Not pink calico, and her natty straw hat, added, with a faint motion of his head dripping clothes; the slumbering tramp sheet, or 'phonogram,' as I call it, is Lottic sighed.

come down to the store frequently. Of suggested, timidly, "Pa isn't home till John Steekham were safely engaged and letters of from 800 to 1000 words, an-

"You know I'd be delighted, Miss have the remotest influence on her com- Lamphier," he almost gasped. "I'd-

"I'll come this evening." He formed the words inaudibly with one of them has 22 toes,

the notion that his clerk was an unde- Lottie brushed off her dress, read- had three kittens. The kittens were sirable party, and therefore a dangerous justed her veil, extracted a piece of well nourished, in good condition, with companion for his daughter; or, whether cutron from a jar and nibbled at it, and their eyes open. The cat herself was in

whether he had merely developed a | If Lottic put on her best dress, and | kittens together and placed them in one streak of the unreason and contrariness her prettiest ruchings, and her silver nest in George B. Shepherd's stable. not entirely unknown to elderly gentle- hair-pin and bracelets, that evening, There were 13 of them. Some days two men who are undergoing their first ofter her father had eaten his supper and cats would remain at home with the famtouches of rheumatism, and feeling the gone back to the store; and if somebody lily while another went for food, and at need of an older pair of glasses-what knocked at the kitchen-door about other times but one remained. Mr. Lamphier's motive was was doubt- eight; and if the kitchen resounded for | A kitten of Portland, Oregon, was But he was plainly opposed to John and harmless badinage, and light-hearted was coiled, and with its head followed Stockham's growing admiration for his laughter-if these things occurred, sure- every motion of the kitten. The kitten ly it was nobody's business,

snowy December morning had come to joved the evening, Miss Lumphier," said tion to wander from the snake. The John Stockham, earnestly, as he rose at snake was killed. Lottic came down to the store at a last, lingeringly. "I know I shouldn't | A cat belonging to a Scranton (Penn. quarter to nine. It was earlier than have come; but-I couldn't help it and man, is extravagantly fond of organ and

pretty warmth.

stoutly. "If pa will be so unreasonable, tentedly, of rice, and it was impossible to be very | I don't know what else we can- Good-

ness! what is that, Mr. Stockham?" She sniffed the air apprehensively. John sniffed, too.

"It's smoke!" he declared,

"Mercy! where?" cried Lottie.

"We'll have to investigate," said

They went into the back entry,

"Something's afire," said John Stockphier," he added, solicitously,

They were patent mouse-traps. It He opened the wood-house door, They was improbable that Lottie was ignorant | were choked by the rush of smoke and of their function, or that John Stock- hot air. Their startled gaze reveiled ham believed that she was; but he got one side of the wood house alive with

John Stockham's practical mind

Lottie observed, forgetting the mouse- 'Where's the sink Miss Lamphier he demanded, "and a water pail. Two, "Is it;" said John, not brilliantly, but | if possible. We'll have to work to stop

They did work. They rushed to and "Oh, yes; the snow's a foot deep, and fro with heavy pails of water, halfblinded by the smoke, hot from the "Do you like walking alone-by your- | flames, dripping with spilled water,

At the end of a confused fifteen min-"Oh, well, I suppose it would be utes, they sat down, exhausted and dizpleasanter with somebody along," Lot- zy, in the doorway, and surveyed the

One wall of the wood-house was "I should say so, decidedly," said burned black. At one point the flames had burst through, and the moonlight

red-faced, blowsy, and obviously in- successfully performed by several promis was turned by hand. In the new instru-The "customers" consisted of old Billy | ebriated tramp, sleeping peacefully on a nent dentists without day proclamation, ment there is far more complication, but Murdock, who came in regularly to sit pile of kindling wood. It shone on a The process is painful, tedious, and regularly to sit pile of kindling wood. It shone on a The process is painful, tedious, and regularly to sit pile of kindling wood. It shone on a The process is painful, tedious, and regularly to sit pile of kindling wood. over the stove, but never bought any. dirty clay pipe thrust into a little mound | quires skill and experience. An orifice | pelling machinery consists of a small | deprived of their valuables when they thing; but John went back obediently, of shavings, which still smouldered. It is bored in the bone, into which the electric motor, run by a very few cells, arrive?" There was a period of silence, and shone, furthermore, on Mr. Lampshier, artificial tooth is riv ted, the gum soor Strange to say, I have found more diffistanding in the wood-house door and growing naturally around it .- [Nev culty in getting a motor to suit me than of them have a watch and chain." - Sift-York Times

golden opportunity escape her. John rushed to her side. He did not | She rushed over to her father and

Lottie knew; but she looked quite in- 'Oh, pa," she cried, "just look! Just think what you've escaped! The house A Machine Which Records and They groped about together for the would have been burned down in anempty boxes under the counter, Oc- down! Mr. Stockham has saved it. If smelled smoke and come out here, found "We'll never find them all," said the wood-house all ablaze, and worked like anything to put it out, just think "I hope we won't. I'm willing to what would have happened! It was that horrid pipe had set things afire. I'm so cases in the front, and crockery and "Pve got a lot of things to do at glad M". Stockham was here-sin't you,

Mr. Lamphier looked at his daughter "You couldn't improve on that one," and at John Stockham, and at the slumbering tramp,

ham," If Lamphier's was the typical country But she kept on feeling aimlessly about There was a tinge of irony in his tone,

and some grimness in his smile; but Lottie did not mind that-nor did John They realized that, by a fortunate turn of events, Mr. Lamphier was de-

They cared little for the burned She had seemed to John, in her crisp, that I'd dare to come if you did," he beams; they were not conscious of their the receiver. When he has finished, the

feated, and made to appreciate and ad-

seemed an angel in disguise, "Well, it's the way to do," Lottie de-That was four months ago. Lottie off you could get an evening off," she clared, a few weeks later, when she and Mr. Lamphier had given them his bless- other size for 4000 words. I expect that ing, and intimated that he'd thought of an arrangement may be made with the taking a partner, and that John might postoffice authorities carbling the phopossibly do-"it's the way to do. If nogram boxes to be sent at the same rate we'd just stood back as meek as mice, as a letter, "Stockham!" Mr. Lamphier's voice and waited for pa to come round and | The receiver of a phonogram will But he had not neglected his oppor- was alarmingly near. "I want that box invite you up to the house-Mercy! I put it into his apparatus and the mescan't bear to think of it!"-[Saturday

#### Stories of Cats.

to R. T. Wilson of East Nottingham, Pa., have each a blue and gray eye, and

The London Field tells of a cat that ant companionship was Mr. Lamphier. Mr. Lamphier slapped the package of got nailed in under the floor, where she was 14 days before released, and had

Three cats of Cape Ann clubbed their

two hours thereafter with pleasant chat, seen to charm a rattlesnake. The snake seemed to realize the importance of the The scene which took place one "I don't need to tell you how I've en- situation, and never allowed her atten-

guitar music, but let her master play on counted for the blackness of Mr. Lam- "Certainly not," said Lottie, with the violin she will dart at him as if seized with a fit, scratch him viciously "I should like to come again," John and squall as though in great pain. As narily stylish and becoming, and John pursued; "but of course this isn't the soon as he lays the violin down she will trotup to him, rub her head and back "I don't care -- so now!" sail Lottie lovingly against his ankles and pur con-

Writing by Electricity. is thus described by the Pall Mall Ga- years ago, which was a very imperfect moving tape. Now, whatever is write cating apparatus for phonograms is so ten on the tape before you is writter, cheap an affair that the price of music simultaneously a mile off, or it may be for the phonograph will be careely worth compact, and apparently efficient, over again, American.

Transplanting Teeth.

## THE PHONOGRAPH.

How Edison Has Perfected an Extraordinary Instrument.

Reproduces Human Speech.

To a New York Post reporter Edison, finished phonograph: "You know that I finished the first phonograph more than ten years ago. It remained more or less a toy. The germ of something wonderful was perfectly distinct but I tried the impossible with it, and when the electric light business assumed commercial importance. I threw everything overboard for that, Nevertheless, the phonograph has been more or less conconstantly in my mind ever since. When resting from prolonged work upon the light, my brain would revert taken up the phonograph, and after eight months of steady work, have made it a commercial invention. My phonograph I expect to see in every business office. Their operation is simplicity itself, and cannot fail. The merchant or clerk who wishes to send a letter has only to set the machine in motion, and to talk in his natural voice and at the usual rate of speed into ready for putting into a little box made on purpose for the mails. We are making the sheets in three sizes-one for

sage will be given out more clearly, more distinctly than the best telephone message ever sent. The tones of the voice in the two phonographs which I have finished are so perfectly rendered that one can distinguish between twenty different persons, each one of whom has said a few words. One tremen lous advantage is that the letter may be repeated a thousand times if necessary. use; moreover, it may be filed away for a hundred years and be ready the instant it is needed. If a man dictates his will to the phonograph, there will be no disputing the authenticity of the document with those who knew the tones of his voice in life. The cost of making the phonogram will be scarcely more than the cost of ordinary letter paper. The machine will read out the letter or message at the same speed with which it

was dictated. "I have experimented with a device for enabling printers to set type directly from the dictation of the phonograph, It is so arranged that the printer by touching a lever with his foot all ows the first hearing he can make it repeat the same words over and over again unwho dictate a great deal for the press, I am sure that the phonograph will be a

ing to do wonders, owing to the extreme | she was offered our times the amount | times of self depreciation, both m and A medical friend of mine said to his cheapness with which I can duplicate of her bill for her painting, but she re- out of the pulpit. When he first came wife is a third lamp up closer to me phon grams and the delicacy with which fused to part with it, and kept the first to Brooklyin he used to go around the the countering to be grawing dark. The wonderful invention of writing the apparatus gives out all the musical by electricity at a distance of filty miles, sounds. In the early phonograph of ten zette: "Out of the top of a box, which and crude affair compared to that of is about the size of an ordinary dis- to-day, it was always noticed that patch-box, protrades what has the ap- musical sounds come out pocaliarly well; do sea birds obtain fresh water to slake | Scarle, his play-joint, hold this story, may go home, and deaths on the bat prarance of a stylographic pen. This, the machine would whistle or sing far their thirst? But we have never seen Mrs. Searle was stand go at the machine would whistle or sing far their thirst? But we have never seen Mrs. Searle was stand go at the machine would whistle or sing far their thirst? however, is not a pen, but the handle of better than it could talk. This peens it satisfactorily answered until a few window one day when she noticed Mr. conserver planted many for a gunshot the transmitter," and its lower end is liarity of the phonograph remains. I days ago, An old skipper with whom Beacher go up Mr. Raymond's stoop, would leave to name the sensibilities. fixed to a light brass perpendicular bar, have taken down the music of an or- we were conversing on the subject said over the way, and ring the hell. Be. When a builty pierce wither the heart Any motion given by the hand-you chestra, and the result is marvellous; I that he had seen these birds at sea, far fore it was answered, he come down to the brain there can be no pain. hold it just like a pen-to the handle of each instrument can be perfectly from any land that could farmish them the steps and continued on his way up Probably our wild as martyr. A traham the transmitter is communicated by this distinguished, the strings are perfectly water, hovering about and under a the street. Some Mrs. scarle he harden under him. bar to two series of carbon disks con- distinct, the violins from the cellos, the storm cloud, cluttering like ducks on a crossed over, and with a same said. It is waining in the from paints. Those tained within the box, and, after various wind instruments and the wood are per- hot day at a pend, and drinking in the 'Say, can variet an warmed am going she have been requestrated tell as that adventures among magnets, etc., feetly heard, and even in the notes of a drops of rain as they fell. They will this afternoon? is carried again to the top of violinthe over-tones are distinct to a smell a sain squall a hundred miles or "Why, you are going to haptize Mr. the box, where it is reproduced ex- delicate e.g. It is going to work won- even further off, and soud for it with al- Howard's child however, are you not?" netly by a small ink-holding pen, whose ders for the benefit of music-lovers. A most inconceivable swiftness. That's it, that's just it, he replied. A Maine physician says that one day point rests on a white paper tape. A piece for any instrument, for the piano, - How long sea birds can exist without "But for the life of me I compla't recall me new a big crane standing on a log clockwork apparatus pulls this tape or for an orchestra, or an act, or the water is only a matter of conjecture, but | the fact " along at a gentle pace; and after a little whole of an opera, musical justraments probably their powers of enduring thirst "Another instance I recollect," con- motor river. The trunchal captured a practice you find that it is quite easy to and voices, can be given out by the are increased by habit, and possibly they tinued the dampered at his target late, which he dropped into the move the handle of the transmitter so photograph with a beauty of tone and a go without water for more days, if not house. I was those at distance Major stream, so that it find the lower past him. that the pen shall write legibly on the distinctness past belief, and the dupli- for several weeks .- Gooden Days, fifty miles off, on a similar tape, by a considering. As the phonogram will be ogamist. He live with his one wife But you rank you want the bar I had been similar instrument at the other end of practically indistructible by ordinary and children at his palace at Ismelia. him, you have an engagement for toof the wire. The instrument is very use, such music can be played over and near the Nile Bridge. Every morning might." Son, no. I have a the was down his throat, and he was

any other part of the apparatus. I tried | ings.

various kinds of clock-work and spring motors, but found them untrustworthy out of order or to work in an uncertain on inch. offer for sale within a few months."

Weaving in Biblical Times. There were not many regular manufacturers among the ancient Jews There are, however, several beautiful allusions to weaving by Job, but this, like spinning the thread, was carried on as a family employment rather than as a regular trade. It is so now among Eastern nations. The loom and the in struments for spinning are of the plain est and simplest kind. In the description of the virtuous women. Proverbs xxxi., 10, to the end we have a full and minute account of the manner in which | that mortar in the interior of walls, these family employments were directed | especially if it be what is called "rich" by the mistress. Nor was this only in the families of the lower and middle retain its softness for centuries, though ranks. In the Greek and Roman his- this is only the case when the interior of tories we read of the wives of kings the wall's hermeneally scaled against and generals being thus engaged, external air. In England, not long Homer, who lived soon after the time | ago, a quantity of soft mortar was dug of Solomon, describes two queens - Pene- out of a stone wall that had stood for lope and Helen-employed at their 300 years. It was as fresh as when the patrons the sound of the dinner looms. Dr. Shaw found that the placed there. women in Barbary at the present day, In some parts of Germany and Austria were the only persons who wove the natural pumice stone has been super- pro-crastination is the one that owes his hykes or upper garments. These were seded by an artificial stone, to which a tailor. coarse articles and they did not use suitable shape can be given and dif- The small is a paradox. It is proshuttles, but passed the threads of the ferent degrees of timeness of grain observer bindly slow, yet its pace is without woof with their fingers. Solomon's vir- tained, which allows the stone to be bound, tuous, woman is represented by our used in all the industries where natural A Concinual exchange says that translators of the Bible as having cloth- pumice stone was formerly employed. ing of silk; the word rendered silk, see The ingredients are white sand, feld cording to some authorities should be spar, and fire clay, mixed in suitable fine cotton cloth or muslin, as they state | proportions to obtain the desired comsilk was then scarcely, if at all, known. position, and the paste is poured into Aurelian, the Roman Emperor 1300 pluster moulds, being finally placed in years after the time of Solomon, refused | fire-clay receptacles and baked in ovens. his wife a silk gown, because it was too expensive. We can therefore hardly suppose that a Jewish woman of the

Dining On a Picture. career were a time of struggle and pov- show marvellous health and vitality, erty. He was glad to draw designs for | notwithstanding they spend seven hour a fashion journal and once he went down | daily in the sewers, often in cramped to Damvillers and painted forty portraits | up-positions, dealing with offensive and | phrenologist must have run across a man The phonogram does not wear out by of the villagers. The cost of living, dangerous matter. One of the sewersmall as his expenses were, was a serious | men, who is now pensioned off, is matter. For the rent of his little attic | eighty-six years old, and was a sewerstudy he paid fifty dollars a year. He | man for more than twenty-eight years; breakfasted upon three sous' worth of another who is yet at work is seventy bread and two of coffee, with milk. For | four, and has followed his occupation dinner, at a franc and a half, about | more than thirty years, twenty-seven cents, he went to the restaurant of Mademoiselle Anna, Rue Saint-Benoit.

middle class could have such clothing.

In those early days he painted a picture of a peasant girl walking in a forest, in spring, entrapped by Loves who were St. Nicholas.

## · Expet's Ruler.

The Khedive of Egypt is a strict meahe rives between I and D and takes two . I am free to-night, and I think I'll go wanting his way showly up stream. The inventor is Mr. John Robertson, ar "My first phonograph, as you remem- hours" exercise. Butween 7 and 8 he ber, consisted simply of a roller carry- drive- to the Abdia Palace, where he ing the foil, and provided with a dia- holds state receiving telesphragm-point properly arranged to grams and attends to the affairs of state.

## At Sing Sing.

Visitor-"I suppose the convicts are

Warden-"Yes, but even the pourset !

#### SUIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

and noisy. The motors I am now mak- Applying certain measurements to a ing are absolutely steady and ned-class, scarcely visible film of silver, Herr There is no part of the apparatus, the | Whener arrives at the conclusion that tools for which I am now making upon | notices than 125,000,000 molecules of a large scale hore, which is likely to get | giver must be had in a line to measure | And low from one the way I hear

manner. The two finished phonographs The amount of force exerted by heat A monther a harden measures theritis are practically exactly what I intend to | and cold in expansion and contraction of metal is equal to that which would be required to stratch or compress it to the same extent by mechanical means.

The Bank of France has found a valuable detertion agent in photography. An enlarged photograph of an apparently genuine check showed plainly that the amount and the name of the pavec had been cleverly altered. Suspected coins are photographed with grunine "Rest little head, and hands and feet!" ones, when the counterfeits are revealed

by comparison, An experienced practical builder says mortar, is hable never to harden, but to

The interesting statement is made in the last municipal reports of the corporation of Chelsea, near London, that, contrary to what has generally been assumed in the relations of occupation The early days of Jules Bastien's and health, the sewermen of that place

Pond was also precent; space about and then gratical a such again operated a concert that was to be hold in New the performance. He kept this up for York that existing. Mr. Breefer said merrice of an hour, and then a pickerel the would like to attend to with him, dusted up from below atter the bug. over to the concert." Walte she was trying to convice him that he really And some other many reserved a car-Jimpe drove up to take him to Hoboken where he was modern for a lecture."

the sinctor of lods with was murrellously poor. Almost the only thing that he the list of proceeditions that govern the mattle off like sixty, and did so frequent- | private banking min as a Detroit F.

### Lullabra

The afternoon is fair and still recovering stand the vallage vanes, its loss foor, no oppose and still And plances from my neighbor's panets A languist wave of alumber cheef. Broods over all things, calm and mild;

A mother singing to her child. The scheme of madadiscusson.

That will metapectours or aroson oft follood to that fember-broad The little head hes reconciled, The sampedraft size its dreams of rest-

The mosther sungs unto her child. Norther wounds are in the air, And softly falls those drowey tunes I per my heart like ponce and prayer-

A billaby of children rance. And simpler strains more low and sweet Have power yet to sleep beguiled. A mother's singing to her child.

#### HUMOROUS.

A. W. Bellows in Yankee Blade.

How to serve a dinner est it. A sick that should have his disease

Very few persons can hold their own

I flier first ove Yoyage. A listel "best" that is popular with

The only man that seems to thrive on

and king produce a likeliness. It is also Young man Will you paye assent to

my marriage with your daughter, sir? Old man firmly No, sir, not a cent, vaying Norther your land put your director the wrong feet. "What will I do mammar. They's all the feet I

leave got. 12 The counterfeiter, no matter where he goes, is seldom well lodged. At least, it is believed that, where he is, he has

A phrenologist says that fullness upder the eye denotes language. The who has total some body eto he fied.

## Beath Comes Like Gentle Slumber.

A commonly fatal disease has a curtain benumbing effect on the nerves, so that the dring outfor very little, writes Dr. T. L. Chillie. Such law been my observation. I had not thought, Beecher's Pecaliarities, or waid a certain good man, " that it couls There was one peculiar characteris be so easy to die. As life able away tie of Mr. Beecher's that I have not seen, usually sensibility to pain goes with it mentioned in the papers," said an inti- So gently did a certain eminent chemist mute friend of the great preacher, "and a breather his last that in tempeonful of casting their nets before her feet. This that is his occasional lack of confidence, milk which be held in his hand was not picture was accepted at the Salon in in himself. Time and again he given upset the dead man held it still 1873, through the influence of Cabanel, has told me that while before an au Death is very often a slow fading out of and think that if will work to a charm. but it was not sold, "It was the first dience at some public meeting, and the faculties, like the coping on of a painting that Jules Bastien exhibited, while awaiting his turn to speak, he transpul twilight. The sense of hearing and its fate was a chrises one. Kind- was often almost on the point of getting semetimes remains intensely acute, so five or ten words of the phonogram to heared Mademedselie Anna understood up and going out. As I listened to that the dying overhear a whisper in be sounded; if he is not satisfied with the needs state of the young artists one and another speaker address the the room. "She is staking very fast, who visited her restaurant, and meeting, he used to say, I would was whispered by an attendant in the Bastien was her gravorite. When think, my goodness, I never can make # dating chamber of a goodly woman til he has them in type. For busy men he lacked the franc and a half for din- such speeches as those; I'd befter leave "Ne, no," was the quick response of ner, she cheerfully gave him credit and here at once." But when he was once a her who had exechtard the words, "No. finally accepted this picture in payment | once on his feet, all these feelings vans | I am not sinking. I am in the arms of necessity after a very little experience. for a year's dinners. Afterwards when | i hed, of course, and he felt completely lets a victor. The sense of hight get "For musicians the phonograph is gos the name of the artist became famous, at ease. He was always subject to these stally weakens in the process of dying. work of her protege until her death .- back streets just to avoid meeting people; such were the sensations of Dr. Adam. whom he might know the combined the learned principal of the Edinburg with his wonder it vigor and leadness. High School, who funcied himself to be How Sea Birds Quench Their Thirst. | the shrinking timblity of a school girl," in his school room, and gently mur The question is often asked, "Where Of Breeher's absent produces, Dr. mured "Boys, it is gotting thank; you their sensation, were other exhibitating,

## A Crane Fishing.

## The Biggest Check.

in the peristrations made some years on by the English preverament for a bean or eighty mild in dollars the suc-In reference to Mr. Bescher's memory conful contractors were the Messrs. Rothschild. In paying the first deposit foward this amount to the government could remainler, he used to say, was they need they does was for the sucof six million dollars. This was probaabbition case in faura. These he could | bly the paracon check ( . . . araway by

Pruss.